Well it sure feels good to come in here,
And just pull up a seat.
A frosty mug of a cool one,
Helps to beat the heat.
These old dog days of summer,
Lord, I'll be glad when they're gone.
It's too hot to fish, and too hot for golf,
And too cold at home.

Well that baseball game on TV,
Takes me back to when I was a kid.
We proudly wore those uniforms,
Just like the Dodger's did.
Yeah, we won a few and lost a few,
And for me it still goes on.
It's too hot to fish, and too hot for golf,
And too cold at home.

Well, I only planned on one or two,
I might stay for three.
If that good looking thing in the corner,
Keeps smiling back at me.
It's so easy not to care,
'Bout what's right or what's wrong.
It's too hot to fish, and too hot for golf,
And too cold at home.

Well, I only planned on one or two,
I may stay for three.
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